IMPLORA PACE. he clouds that stoop from yonder sky Discharge their bardens and are free; The streams that take them hasten by To find relief in lake and sea.

The wildest wind in vales afar Siceps, pillowed on its ruffe! wings; And song, through many a sterny bar, Beats into silence on the strings!

And Love o'ercomes his young unrest, And first ambition's fight is o'er; And doubt is cradied on the breast Of per 'et faith and speaks no more.

Our drams and passions e use to dare.

And homely Patience learns her par
Yet still some keen parseing care
Forbids content to brain or heart.

The gift unreached beyond the hand, The fault in all of beauty won, The mildew of the harvest land, The spots upon the rising sunf

And still some cheaper service claims
The will that leads to laffler eall;
Some cloud is east on splendid aims,
On power achieved some common thrall.

To spoil each beckening victory, A thousand pigmy hands are thrust; And, round each height attained, we see Our other dimmed with lower dust.

Ahl could we breathe same peaceful air, And all save purpose there forget. Till eager courage learn to bear. The gaddy's sting, the pebble's fret!

Let higher goal and harsher way, To test our virtue, then combine 'Tis not for idle case we pray, But freedom for our task divine.

Deacon Rankin's Daughter.

BY ELIZABETH RIGHLOW

"Its dread to curious that minister's and deacons' daughters should always be greater trials than other folks children. I wouldn't have believed when Sylvy was a child that she would have grown up to be such a thorn in your side, Sister Sarah. But you'll have to hear it, as the Lord's will, and trust that she will be brought sometime to see the error of her ware.

Aunt Dereas rocked vigorously, and made her knitting needles clink with a will, as she always did when she talked of Syl's short comings. Syl, who was in the kitchen making preparations for dinner, heard every word through the half-opened door-as it was very fikely Annt Dorens meant that she should-and Syl sighed heavily, for Aunt Dorcas was a power in the family, and now that she had taken aides against her, Syl foresaw greater trials in the future than she had yet encounter-

Syl's trouble was that oldest and most common among maidens—the course of her true love would not be persuaded to run smooth. Its current was runes in the most common way, too, by her father's stern displeasure, and her moth-er's careless fretting and coaxing. Years before, when they were both li-tle more than children, she and Will Evrun smooth. Its current was ruffled

erett had fallen in love with each other and the love had grown and strengthened as they gr w to manhood and womanhood. But alas! Will was poor, being only a clerk in the one dry goods store that Piimptonville boasted. He had his moth. er and little sister to support too, and as Plimpt neille people declared, and sough on his hands without thinking of marry

Deacon Rankin slid not object to him

look so? And O, how did you dare to justice, Mr Dagger."

I will do all that I can to bring him to come here? Father may come home to A dark red flush rose to Mr. I.

come here? Father may come home to dinteratany minute."

"Let nim come! He needn't gradge me a minute with you; I shart come a minute with you; I shart come. But what could she do? She could it again very soon Sy!" said the sound.

That and his white face frightened Syl so that she trembled and could not speak Will reached through the window and caught her hands, and almost crushed them in his clasp.

aght her hands, and almost crushed em in his clasp.

Will you stand by me. Syl, when all from the conversation at the dinner table world scorns and jeers at me for a the world scorns and jeers at me for a thief or will you decide that your father's worldly wisdom Is best, after all, and mar

"What has he done now? Do tell me, Willi

"How dare he? How could he?—What possible reason could be give for suspecting you."

"O a good many! He is keen enough you know, and I believe he has been planning this for a long time. A key was broken off in the lock of the money drawer, and the other half tound in the postet of my coat, which I left in the sore. Of coarse it is of no me for me to say that I left the coat in the store. Day get says I dish't, and of course his word could not be doubted. Then I wis out until after eleven o'clock has right, and i mneesessary vehermers. Set hongist, thus and say where I was that is against me you know."

Syl looked out the window, which was you denoted the say of the street of the many in twas impossible the time could not be doubted. Then I wis out until after eleven o'clock has right, and i mneesessary vehermers. Set hongist, thus you give your consent to my marrying Wilk and then you know useful the same time to the same time to the same time to the same time to the deacon was turning away—tied the third could not be doubted. Then I wis out until after eleven o'clock has right, and i mneesessary vehermers. Set hongist, thus you give you know?

"I sm glad I have time one daughter" was the deacon saturing away you know."

"I sm glad I have time one daughter." Set of the window, which was say of deacon's durchers is true every word of it."

went ou, and Annt Dorcas sharp voice doubtlessly a little pity for his daughter at kept company with it, ringing over the in his heart torebore to cularge apon the

When she went back, there was a face the robbe whom expressed such a desire to at the pantry window-Will's face-but bring to justice; and once she said quietly, looking so white and haggard that she yet with a searching glance at his

me a minute with you; I shan't come again very soon, Syl," said the young think of nothing, though she racked her man in a bitter, reckless tone. that Will had been with her the evening before, and to wait patiently and watch Silas Daggett.

She ran over her mind the facts con-

Will's possession, and that told against him, as the thief seemed to have entered ry that honest, godly man, Daggett?

The fierce scorn in Will's voice told Syl
that, whatever his new trouble might be
Silas Daggett was at the bottom of it. "What has he done now? Do tell me, store was uninstened. And then that half till"

The store was robbed last night—you For herselt, she had not the slightest hadn't heard of that? The village is doubt as to how it came there, but could alive with it; the safe and the money the public ever be brought to believe that drawer. Steven's paid Dazgett five thon- Silas Daggett had beer guilty of so base

drawer. Steven's paid Dazgett five thousand dollars yesterday, he left it in the safe, intending, so he says, to put it in the hank in the morning. Of course he managed to make suspicion full upon me at once, and he has got a warrant for my arrest."

Indignation got the better of Syl's fear at once.

"How dare he? How could he?—What possible reason could be give for suspecting you."

Silas Daggett had beer guilty of so base an act?

The next few days were full of anxiety and suspense that tried her sorely. Will say was examined, and committed for trial syl began to feel that she must do something. She went down to the store one morning with no definite purpose in her mind, but with the shadow of a hope that she might make some discovery. Silas Dagget, who had grown more tender and devoted every day since Will's arrest, was

can't say where I was; that is against me, you know."

"Can't? Why not? Don't mind me don't think of me? Toil just where you were, and I will fell too. O. Will don't look set don't feel so? How can be prove you gailly when you see innovent?

"If he can't prove my self innocent, and the disgrace will cling to nie—will cling to you don't feel first the will cling to you had better do it, dear, I even fated to bring nething but trouble upon you."

It was impossible the time could unknow and the window, which was some distance above the ground, and her eve was instantly attracted by loot prints in the soil below. It was November, and foot prints made in the yielding ground last recent first section at any jumped out of the window. The tracks can down beside the printing but it seeined to her that Silas Diggett heard the lond, there bearing or terr leart.

Deacon's house as a boarder, that he might have all possible opportunity for protecting his suit, and Syl was tormested allowed. The Deacon looked at her redeves when it only Syl's fancy? But they crauted her complete the desires to found its contents.

The Deacon looked at her redeves when it only Syl's fancy? But they crauted her composition to the desires to found its contents. The Dencon looked at her releves when it only Syl's fancy? But they granted negtern proposed he described to the clinking of Aunt Dorcas' needles he came home to dinner, and having, request, after a little laughter and jesting and hitterness. We do not believe the clinking of Aunt Dorcas' needles he came home to dinner, and having, request, after a little laughter and jesting and hitterness. We do not believe the clinking of Aunt Dorcas' needles he came home to dinner, and having, request, after a little laughter and jesting and hitterness. We do not believe the clinking of Aunt Dorcas' needles he came home to dinner, and having, request, after a little laughter and jesting and hitterness.

Syl led them quietly around to the spot

fear until she saw Silas Daggett's mee. That proved his guilt so conclusively that doubt was no longer. He made no re-sistance, and when the cost was opened, the bonds and bank notes which he had

stolen from himself were discovered.

The letter by means of which Syl had made her discovery was found to have come from a triend of Silas, of whom he come from a greater of the honest Silas, but I can only relate a little "assite" between Syl evaluation pain by totaliv excluding the air from the injured parts - Scientific American Some years ago (so the story goes) a struct living not a thousand miles from only relate a little "assite" between Syl ey, and told but to go out West and reand her father.

"This must be hushed up Sylvin-hash

ed right up?" and the deacon nervously.

"Why, it would rul me! I should be a anghing stock! I—I've made so much of him what a reproach upon the church."

"Well I will agree to say nothing about the church."

it—since, of course, you see that Will is entirely clear from suspicion—that is, on one condition; and if you don't agree to

What a Sensible Independent Jour-nal Always Loyal to the Union Thinks of Mr. Davis's speech. For example, Admiral Seumes, the most prominent Confederate officer present except Jefferson Davis, expressed himself so emphatically as to the fource union of

kept company with it, ringing over the charges upon Syl a logarithde and hardeness of heart. Syl be an to think she would go wild listening to it.

Her patience gave out at last. Sie shally and sold of Will's guilt, land. Annt. Borcas and Syl's mother ground in unison, and said it a no more tran they had expected, and sold to have seen to seen said it and sold be seen that she slammed it, for Syl was not an angel by any means. Sie hardly dared to go out to put the biscuits she had made into the oven. Loping that they made and sold sold to the oven, hoping that they made and sold sold to the oven, hoping that they made in the back window where the tracks were The sheriff opened his eyes will arisely to the birracks, and said:

"It is strange that they were not seen said it an on more tran they had expected, and Siles Daggett had—or Syl tancied that he before. Here is evidently where the follow districts and anxiety that he assumed the more of the robbe whom expressed such a desire to to doing so, if it will give you any setistics.

"LOTHES ON FIRE.

LOTHES ON FIRE.

LOTHES ON FIRE.

LOTHES ON FIRE. Of course Ar. Daggett will not object to doing so, if it will give you any switsian, toon," and Mr. Allen.

And Silas Daggett could do nothing but comply with the request and it was evident to all that the tracks had been made by his feet.

"But what does that prove?" What do the lace and breath, and any remnant or the face and breath. heat, and running boldly to the person make a motion of clasping in the arm-

But what does that prove? What do you mean, Sylvia? said the deacon, an grily, but evidently perinrhed in sprit.

Nothing," said Syl; "only since Mr. Daggett is so obliging, he will probably showns what is between the lining sunthle outside of his coul!"

It was a great risk, being only a bold guess at the truth, and Syl trembled with fear touth she saw Silas Daggett's tnee. That proved his guilt so conclusively that burns are deep, no other applications are needed. The dry flour for burns is the most reliable remedy ever proposed, and the information ought to be imparted to

The principle of its action is, that, like the water, it causes instant and perfect rehet from pain by totally excluding the air

main two years, at the part of which time, if he would return to a specified ip ice, one of his brothers would meet non. The young man went and returned and meet his brother according to appointment, al though no communication had taken place between them during the time. While going home togesher, the wanderer, atte relating some of his adventures, inquired whether any thing had happened since be lett home.

"No, not a single thing," said the other, every thing is just the same as when you let, except the o'd crow died."
"Indeed said the wanderer," and is the old crow dead? What killed him?"
"Whe he are to be a few or the said the s

"Why, he are too much meat when the

antched horses died."

"Good gracoust are the matched her "Good gracoust are the matched her ex dead? What killed them?
"Well you see," when it I have and bern
barned, they overlid themselves in hand-

og water?" ng water?"
"Good grammed are the house and barn named down? How did it happen?
"Well, youses, when daddy died, they were carrying lights about, and were car-

" lood gracious" and is daddy dead? Whe &

was the matter with hype?"
"Well, you see, when Sai ran away and got married against dadly's wobes he